Go Go Ghost Ship (Remix)

Original Song by Kenshi Yonezu. Remix by GHOST ft. DEX

Uploaded circa 2017 (approximate)

One, two, three

A somewhat sickly sort at seventeen
Who's using ink and a pen for a masterpiece
Stitch and sew it like a mother goose
No matter how much I cry, I'll see you again

Just an android wielding spinning springs
Who's got a head and a voice that're hollow both
Looks like I'm just in the worst of moods
All for a wish you could grant by loving me again

Call out sick again at seventeen
I put today's cloudy day in a metal can
Detonators in a paper bag
And like a fool, in and out, I sealed my breath away

And as always, to the android
You're using lies just to hide in a sort of truth
You can bet your ass that I'm a ghost
So I suppose that it's true, I can't be seen by you

Sing a tune about this and that
On and on our ghost ship marches
Good nor bad, soon to be no more
On our journey to a quiet town

B-b-b-be the text on the television ticker
Go forth and find words with faint connotation
Tear down all the doors along the railway
Seeing to believe in me is what I need

Boy soldier, your voice will weave a story
Cover up the exits no matter how tiny
Good luck charms from tales of long ago
Suddenly I've found I laughed it all away

Suddenly I've found I laughed it all away

A somewhat sickly sort at seventeen
Who's living life like the cast in a movie trance
Barren lands without a trace of love
Well, there's nothing to do about the dreams you have

Just an android wielding spinning springs
Declared annoying, delinquent, and full of trash
I want you to know everything
Take my hand, we are going back the way we came

Sing a tune about this and that

Sailing with our eyes wide open
Good nor bad, soon to be no more
Then we'll just forget about it

All! All! All!

M-m-m-marching on to the edge of outer space
Take the plunge and reach out on one, two and three
Tear down all the doors along the railway
Laying down the facts, I hope you understand

Shout out so your voice will run dry
Look at how excited you've gotten the crowd
Good luck charms from tales of long ago
Better make the best before it all ends

Better make the best before it all ends

One two three four five six seven eight
One two three four five six seven eight
One two three four five six seven eight
One two three four five six seven eight
One two three four five six seven eight
One two three four five six seven eight
One two three four five six seven eight

One

Two

Three - three - three - three

Three-hundred years of grudges washed away
Everybody scream through a megaphone receiver
Tear down all the doors along the railway
Telling you the truth, I hope you understand

Our ghost ship caused nothing but a riot
Look at all the hatred our followers spread
It's a good luck charm from tales of long ago
More or less I know that's just another lie

More or less I know that's just another lie

One two three four five six seven eight
One two three four five six seven eight
One two three four five six seven eight
One two three four five six seven eight